

MEGA BLOW-OUT

Photo by Ronald W. Carver



Oh my God who let Rocket Ron - Zappacostas taken lovely in "I can't melt Brinks security vans all the time" shock stance

Of course I went to the Extravaganza expecting to have a semi-wretched time. I pouted and slouched my way into the SUB and after a few minor problems at the door (at which time I had to swear a solemn oath to God and the Queen that I would indeed write this article) I entered.

The man with the patchwork jeans in the Blue Room (who I later found out was J. Bryan) did not entice me, so straight up to the Ballroom I moped. An extremely tall and young band calling themselves "The Straightjackets" started off the upstairs activities. Catchy? You betcha! Their singing did leave a bit to be desired but (WHOA BACK!) what a hot little guitarist they did have! The bulk of the audience most naturally made snide remarks and were entirely unappreciative of these quasi-talented younguns. Personally, I liked them. (So There)

By now people were oozing into the Ballroom. A soft chant began to rise from the audience and after the ritualistic slaughtering of the lamb and the drinking of the sacred fluids (which sadly were only served in groups of one) came "Zappacosta". Yes kiddies, here we have showmanship at its best! The token caterpillar moustache, the token coy, good looking guitarist, the token female in yon token push-up bra (I'm going to get it for that, right Karen?), synchronized clapping, satin pants, silk shirts, the whole bit! Everyone was just a-squirring! I would say that

they had talent. I would also say that they were oh-so-blatantly ripping off Robert Palmer. I sort of liked what I heard but (Alas and Alack) it was time to move on to...(sinister music)...the darker, less pleasant part of the evening: my encounter with the C.P.'s. No arguments, they did do their jobs, however tempering their duties with a little common sense would have been in order. There was a bit too much "you can't go in there, what are you looking at, stop breathing" for my liking. Give a person a T-shirt and a rubber stamp and the power goes right to their noggin. Enough of that.

Off I went to see "FM and Nash the Slash". At this point I must admit the sacred fluids had kicked in and I absolutely loved everything. I therefore have no idea whether or not this band was good. I do however remember that I tapped the odd toe, smiled a lot (and wished Nash would get a new gimmick) so they must have been quite O.K. Incidentally, by word of mouth I heard that J. Bryan was quite a tasty piece of entertainment too (am I right?)

The foggy depth of my brain tells me that my evening was surprisingly un-wretched. Could it be that this Extravaganza was a hit? a smash? OOOEY GOOEY GOOD? Not horrible??? UH-HUH!

GRETCHEN

We send Gretchen and Stephen Marks to Sue's Annual Feast of Student Frosty Fun - The Winter Festival Extravaganza.



FM and Nash the Insidious rash pose in age old boogie boys get down crazy guitar pose
Photo by Ronald W. Carver

I knew I couldn't trust that Stephen Marks! Give him a free ticket and a simple story and what do I get back? A damn mess, that's what! Marks hasn't been seen since the Extravaganza, my deadline has past and all I have are his notes that SUB staff passed on to me after they found them under the table Marks had passed out on. They're all I have so bear with me.

Another Friday night in Fredericton... What am I doing? Oh yeah - Extravaganza. Should be in San Diego for the Superbowl. Where am I... Fredericton. Oh well, five bands for nine bucks, how can I lose? They say there's beer... And anyway I got a free ticket.

Stumbled from SUB parking lot to the front door (maybe I shouldn't have stopped by the River Room on the way over). Once at the door I'm confronted by a horde of white shirts, they want to see my ticket... I can't find my ticket! I'll use my Bruns press card to get myself through this...

5TH ANNUAL CABARET

FEB. 11 & 12

Memorial Hall

Doors open 7:00 pm

Entertainment begins at 7:30

\$4 members / \$5 members

-Advance tickets on sale Feb. 5th 'till Feb. 12th 11:30 - 1:30 in the SUB Cafeteria.

DOOR PRIZES

Wet & Dry

REFRESHMENTS

988

LIMITED TICKETS